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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of July. J. F. FARISH. Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo. My term expires April 25, 1905.

WORLD'S-1904-FAIR.

PUBLIC PARKS.

The extension of the electric railway for interurban and rural service has produced advantages, of relatively equal benefit, for the metropolis, the small town and the country district. Villages and farms are closer to the city and the city is nearer to the woods, fields and streams. Husbandmen may be cityfied and city denizens ruralized, for the good of both, through more intimate relations.

One of the results of rural railway extension is, for large public parks. The throngs that formerly frequented the big, free recreation place may now be seen among the hills, in the groves, along the fishing streams and in the hunting-grounds, out in the rural solitude, away from the bustling city, or else in suburban amusement resorts at the termini of electric railway lines. The poorer people, for whom public parks are maintained, prefer, when they spend care fare, to b. adieu for the day to the scene of work and enjoy both nature and entertainment.

Conditions multiply to popularize and necessitate the establishment of more small parks in large cities. In the future millions of dollars will be expended for small parks, against mere thousands for large parks Large parks are, principally, for the wealthy class, while small parks are, owing to their number and location, for those who need resting places and playgrounds in their immediate environment. The small park is a necessity, the large park a luxury.

Forest Park, comprising 1,372 acres, Carondelet Park, comprising 180 acres, O'Fallon Park, comprising 159 acres, and Tower Grove Park, comprising 207 acres, their combined area aggregating more than 1,900 acres, meet all requirements for the present, and most probably for the futuure, in the matter of large parks for St. Louis. There is a comparatively large park for every section of the city.

Should it not seem like treason, a suggestion might be made that one or more of these parks be divided. the divisions sold, and the great sum derived therefrom be used for laving-out dozens of small parks and improving the educational system.

Notwithstanding that large parks fall to afford all of the conveniences desired or expected, they are, by common wish, essential features of metropolitan life. Besides being beauty spots for the city, they inculcate civic pride and stimulate interest in elaborate park systems. Without them no big city would be nearly as inviting to the visitor or nearly as interesting to the resident citizen. Without them a city would lack in fine residence districts and there would be less rivalry in insisting upon the highest type of architec-

ture in mansions and residences. What the large park does for the rich and for the whole city indirectly, the small park does for the poorer people and the middle class, but in a greater degree. The small park is useful to the point of necessity. Its utilitarian and moral advantages are many, and they constitute the necessity for small parks. But it has also aesthetic virtues that must not be overlooked. If a municipality establishes small parks and maintains them properly, they will surely develop the surroundings and ultimately make better and happier homes. The small park is the desideratum of the

COUNSEL FROM A FRIEND.

Henry George, Jr., identified with labor questions, gives some sound advice to the wage-earner. Says he: "It behooves workingmen in times of prosperity, when there is brisk demand for labor and wages tend upward, and the hours of labor tend to shrink, not to become too exacting, and certainly not to become

arrogant and arbitrary." This does not mean, precisely, let well enough alone, but even the latter is good counsel at a period when there is work for all at fair wages. Mr. George merely advises the workingman against forcing a beneficial tendency to his injury, against straining well enough," especially when the promise is for

even better things. Let the wage-carner secure what are fairly his raneous facts and experience is essential to success. rights, but use great caution against overreaching and

industry and intelligence, moderation and conserva- success. tism will stand the wage-earner in better stead than insistence and contention. It is right to contend for fair compensation; it is suicidal to cripple an industry

with undue demands. reasonable demands, intelligent self-esteem, justice the negro. A few short months ago when the Presiand willingness to arbitrate honest differences, labor dent's action evoked a storm of protest it was not will have acquired enlarged power and the manager | deemed probable that the question would develop its a better security for capital. Both will find that present proportions. Now the negro is a topic in peace is the state of the largest and steadlest profits.

THE NEW ST. LOUIS. None but a confirmed pessimist could fail to be impressed by the elevated character of the progessive movement that is making St. Louis a better, more beautiful and larger city. The atmosphere is charged with the ambition of a new epoch. The constructive forces are leagued, without being fully organized, by a common sentiment in favor of moral, aesthetic and material advancement, and, probably for the first time in the city's century of existence, there is such complete harmony among all beneficent agents that betterment and improvement are, instead of golden promise, a present reality.

What has been done is but a beginning, although it is a beginning of which any city might be proud. The foundation of reform and progress is deep and firm. Public officials and the people have jointly constructed it. Together they must build the superstructure, making it strong and permanent. The work of this and the next few years should be well done, as upon the results will depend the city's standing among the great municipalities of the world. Provincial it may seem to claim prosperity and indulge in hopes. Yet provincialism is another term for civic pride and patriotism. No city is too big to be provincial,

At this time, when ardor is intense, supreme efforts should be made to perpetuate the change. The city will grow in population and its commerce will steadily increase. It is bound to be a great city, in size, commercial importance and influence. But it cannot be a model city unless the people themselves, led by responsible and able citizens, to whom the welfare of the municipality is of personal concern, desire to set a standard.

The segregated forces, all active for advancement, should be still better united, so that they may co-operate in all matters relative to the general good. There need not be an actual organization, or association, for this purpose; but rather a disposition in all bodies, and among all citizens, to support every plan for betterment, whether municipal, mercantile or social. Concerted action is one of the most potent factors in achieving.

The success of a private business or of a private plant adds to the growth and prosperity of the city, and the public has reason to rejoice therefor. But there are occasions when public interests are paramount to private ends, and we should learn the advantages of putting public interests forward at every opportunity. This is the doctrine that St. Louis should apply more earnestly and more generally. The force of united action cannot be resisted.

St. Louis need not wait to learn from other cities Instead it must originate, as its own needs suggest. It has a large tributary territory, which it must concillate, expanding its commerce and extending its influence. It will inevitably be a large city, a great mercantile and industrial center. Why not make it a beautiful city, a better city and always, as now, a well-governed city? Why not preserve the ambition the progressive forces and concerted action in all publie welfare movements.

NEWSPAPERS AS TEXTBOOKS.

Professor Lynch of Mountain Grove, Mo., believes that newspapers should be used as textbooks for introducing into the schoolroom a knowledge of the actual, practical, up-to-date world; and he has constructed an aphorism which possesses both snap and sense: "Newspapers and public schools are the universities of the people."

It is Professor Lynch's suggestion that the news papers impart valuable instruction in many departments of knowledge as to which the latest textbooks are the merest blanks. "Take, for example," he says, "the experiments of Marconi in wireless telegraphy, so minutely recorded and illustrated in the papers. · · Take another current subject with the discussion of which the newspapers have been filled in the most luminous and instructive way-that of Venezuela. What might not a competent teacher with the aid of the press have accomplished in the treatment of this question toward instilling in the minds of his pupils a correct understanding of the Monroe Doctrine, let us say, or a knowledge of the Spanish-American Republics generally and our relations to them? Then there was a coal strike. In the schoolbooks are a few meager facts and data with respect to that basic factor in the industrial world, forgotten almost as soon as learned. With the universal interest then centered in the subject and the assistance of the newspapers, the skillful teacher could have done more to expand and inform the minds of all those intrusted to his care than all the textbook writers combined."

His is by no means a plea for abandonment of the regular scheme of instruction, but rather for expansion and adaptation of that scheme to the active needs of the average American mind. It merits con-

Ordinarily the public school is preparatory, not to the university "higher education," but to the university of the newspaper. The average education-which is the important education for America—embraces but the public school and the school of worldly wisdom. From the public school only an inconsiderable proportion of men and women pursue the logical course towards which their preparation has led. The great majority graduate into the broad field of life and experience, into that school with its infinitely various curriculum, of which the newspaper is the com-

Higher education of right should be the aim of scademic preparation, but practical, useful training, it should be remembered, is the object of higher education, and there is nothing incongruous between the scheme of topical instruction proposed by Professor Lynch and the usual course followed in preparationthe latter ought to be made to suit the life needs of the vast majority as well as of the few.

Adapting the country's educational facilities to the country's conditions requires constant change and adjustment. When higher education shall have become possible for all doubtless it will seem wise to confine preparatory instruction to the rudiments. It cannot be said, however, that the tendency is towards universal higher education, of the sort to which we now apply the term, but is towards practical fitting in the schools for life work-work in an era of development, in a sphere largely industrial and mechanical. This is, so to speak, an empirical age, an age in which practical knowledge and familiarity with contempo-

A plea for the introduction of the newspaper into

George, which all men perceive and acknowledge, and empirical facts recorded in the press and a somemoderation and conservatism appear necessary to the thing of the knowledge of the contemporaneous life continued prosperity of the workingman. Except in mirrored by the press-a knowledge of "the times we the case of him who has not already attained to a live in"-would be well acquired in the modern schoolreasonable and proper condition so that he may fairly room. Such would inform the student of the needs be said to enjoy the prosperity which is the due of of the times and instruct him in the qualifications for

INJURIOUS AGITATION.

Judging from the extent and character of discussion of the "negro question," an observer might natur-When exactions, arrogance and arbitrariness shall ally conclude that the American people were conhave given place among employers and employes to fronted with an immediate problem. What to do with every community and there is scarce a representative newspaper in the United States which does not con-

tain frequent reference to the subject. In fact, the negro is the same negro who, a year or eighteen months ago, excited no comment; his situation is the same; he is the same factor in the industrial, social and educational spheres and the political sphere; his importance in point of fact has neither increased nor diminished along any line. He presents no greater problems to-day than he presented a year or more ago; and these were in a fair way to solve themselves until Mr. Roosevelt disturbed them in advancing his political aims.

But in one respect the negro has changed-he has assumed a different aspect. Whereas before he was considered only as an American citizen, now he is considered as a negro. The line of cleavage between white and black citizenship has been drawn in the popular mind. Citizenship appears to have been distinctly classified. In fact, in law, in theory citizenship knows no distinctions; in imagination the negro is a negro citizen apart from the white,

Apparently he is eager to accept a different status from that of his white neighbor. He feels dignifled by the discriminations and classifications which did not formerly exist. It is no longer a mere citizenship which invests him; he is a negro citizen and as such entitled to special solicitude and consideration; ordinary and obscure citizenship has been cast aside for individual citizenship.

The average negro, ignorant of the inevitable result to his status, rejoices in a distinction which removes him from obscurity and sets him apart for special consideration; but the more enlightened of the race cannot but perceive that the separation of itself must, if persisted in, effect a lowering of status. Differentiation is inevitable; and an exalting of the negro status above that of the ordinary level of cltizenship is impossible.

These considerations have to do only with the negro status as it would naturally be regulated by the dominant mind and will of the country, if segregated. The negro's own tendency to reduce his status, provided he follows false leadership in attempting to force upward to unnatural levels, is certain. Reactionary forces must carry him back below the starting point.

On the whole it appears that the negro would have fared better had he been spared Mr. Roosevelt's discriminating attentions.

Everything at the Post-Office Department, down to the flea on the tall of the janitor's dog, has gone to sleep. There is something very soporific in the political atmosphere at Washington. Here in St. Louis we run our boodle investigations all summer. It's not only good politics but it's good morals to get rid of ably few of them know that the story is corruption with all possible speed.

---Toy pistols and tetanus go hand in hand. As a result of injudicious patriotism there have been numerous deaths, and the returns are not all in yet. Next from an urban standpoint, the greater popularity of and civic pride which are at present effecting better- year let's remember these tragedies and temper our small public parks and a corresponding loss of favor ment? All of this can be done by harmony among celebrations with a little more common sense. Why not leave out the toy pistol altogether?

> John Vance Cheney won a very desirable bride with a verse on love and sentiment. Here is encouragement for minor poets. Why not give over wasting sweetness on the desert public and address attention, and their imagination soon made rhapsodies to well-to-do maidens? There's where a

Uncle Sam's action in annexing certain islands under the charter control of the British North Borneo Company may not raise Old Nick in diplomatic circles but a "Wild Man of Borneo" stunt on the part of the interested English corporation is far from unlikely.

It is unkind for a New York newspaper to insinuate that President Roosevelt is rated as a statesman among cowboys and as a cowboy among statesmen. That's what a man gets, though, for achieving a Rough Rider reputation at the outlay of almost incalculable strenuosity.

RECENT COMMENT

Ireland and Home Rule.

King Edward, who has captured Paris, charmed President Loubet and completely fascinated Admiral Cotton and his sailor men, would doubtless give the half of his kingdom for a way to win the Irish. The Dublin Common Council has voted to treat him with dignified disregard when he visits their city. This slight is to be the sign that Ireland still resents her thraidom, and looks forward to resuming her rights as a nation. Possibly one should not take the Dublin city fathers too seriously, but their action matches very strikingly the utterances of the Nationalists, who were willing to accept the land bill, but without gratitude." Naturally, it does little to allay political discontent at Dublin that tenant ownership is to be facilitated in the country. Everything indicates that those who have believed that land reform would produce a contented Ireland have taken a short-sighted view. The Government, at the demand of the Nationalists, has white tled down the privileges reserved to the landlords in the land bill, but no concession produces contentment. Possibly a more prosperous Ireland may be more satisfied; but the spokesmen of the Nationalist movement declare emphatically that it will be merely an Ireland better equipped to win the fight for home rule.

Unselfishness of Physicians. Cleveland Leader.

There is a disposition often to scoff at the code of ethics by which doctors of medicine are governed-at the rule which brands as a quack any practitioner who keeps for his own exclusive use and profit any discovery he may make of a curative agent. Yet there is no other profession which gives more for nothing to the public, and whose giving in that respect is absolutely without selfish motive This is illustrated by a recent statement to the effect that the revenues of the medical profession in recent years have practically been cut in two by the hygienic reforms which have been brought about by the efforts of the doctors alone. That statement is well within the realm of truth. Medical science is constantly striving to make it possible for the human race to get along with less medical treatment. Not only are the efforts of investigators directed to the discovery of new and more effective rem edies for disease, but to discover means of preventing the spread and even the inception of disease. Broadly speaking, the doctors are working continually to deprive themselves of occupation and revenue.

Wall Street's Decline.

Philadelphia Record. Not much remains of the delusion that Wall street re flects the conditions of the country, and that the quotations constitute a barometer of the nation's business. The stock market may reflect that state of trade; it does so sometimes. But that it is anything like an accurate consistent reflector cannot be maintained after six or eight months of a sagging stock market coincident with an extraordinary volume of general business, and exceptional soundness of trade, as shown by the highly satisfactory statistics of insolvencies

undoing. Overreaching must be followed by reaction the schoolroom would naturally be met with many and loss, and in view of the tendencies noted by Mr. qualifications and objections, but the developmental WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY'S FAME AS POET WILL LIVE IN HISTORY.

William Ernest Henley, poet, dramatist and critic, who died in London last Sunday, was one of the few men of letters of the younger school of his time, whose fame will increase, rather than diminish, now that he is no longer a living figure in the actual world.

He was an interesting personality, this virile, full-blooded, impetuous man, who loved literature with a passion almost rough in its arder, and yet was one of the most delicate stylists of that England of the Nineteenth Century's closing quarter wherein the major part of his work was

Impatient of all writers who could not face the fleshly nakedness of nature unashamed, he was, nevertheless, the champlon of the aesthetic theory of "Art for art's sake," and lived up to his convictions with a fearless devotion.

The swing of the pendulum of Henley's catholicity as a lover of letters was indicated by his equal admiration of Kipling and Stevenson, the work of the one almost brutal in its masterful English, and in a tremendous fusion of the real and the imaginative, that of the other as dainty and fine as the gossamer web of a fairy loom that barely touches the common earth In both Henley discerned the true stroke of the surpassing craftsman.

It does not affect Henley's attitude toward the artistry of Stevenson that he unhan-plly dwelt upon certain personal idiosyncracles of the latter, following Stevenson's death in far Samoa

The pity is that a friend should have done so, apparently, unfriendly a thingyet Henley's defenders in England stub-bornly contended that his one purpose was to bring about a healthler regard for the real Stevenson. To his candid eyes, they said, it seemed that Stevenson should be better loved in his human weaknesses and superhuman character into which he was being transformed by the hero-worshiping multitudes.

Tastes differ in such matters, however, Tastes differ in such matters, however. To me it has always been a source of the keenest regret that Henley should have chosen to point out the little vanities and posings of the dead and gone Stevenson. They had been such good friends.

They had held such fine converse together in the smoke of their cigarettes when night merged into morning and London's streets merged into morning and London's streets grew gray under the dawn.

They had worked so pleasantly together in the plays of which they were joint authors—the somber and sinister "Deacon Brodle"; the quaintly old-fashioned "Beau Austin," with its scented suggestion of the English comedy of an earlier generation; the curious little tragi-comedy of "Admiral Guines" which somehow makes one think

Guinea," which, somehow, makes one think of Stevenson's "Treasure Island" in its And Stevenson, dying on his South Sea Island, had thought so tenderly of his friend Henley. It was a poignant pity that such



THE LATE WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY

a shadow was thrown across that friendship when one of the friends was dead! Henley loved life and lived it gayly. To him the world was full of color, a place to be happy in, vivid with beauty, men and women made of flesh and blood, food and wine in plenty most destrable things.
He was a bit imperious in nature, something of a literary autocrat when he sat him down to discourse on letters.
It has been pointed out that he had al-

ways a sneaking love for a picturesque real Stevenson. To his candid eyes, they said, it seemed that Stevenson should be better loved in his human weaknesses and littlenesses than as the sort of deflet and so much of a contradiction here as may

The bizarre quality of Disraeli's work, charlatan to the core as he was, contained a temperamental appeal to such a man as vibrating with life and eager for its brilliancy.
Yet, as a critic, he made but few such

blunders. He had an unerring eye for good work, and something of adoration for a deftily turned and meaty phrase. And he did more than any other one man of his day to inspire anew that love of the craftsman for his craft without which the best performance is impossible. It was to him that the younger writers of

England came to look for criticism of the keenest insight. Only now, perhaps, will the full extent of his influence upon the literature of his time begin to be realized.

Brother to that magnetic "Ted" Henley, the actor, who married Helen Bertram, and whose ashes the American singer was said to have carried about with her in her proto have carried about with her in her pro-fessional circuit, the poet Henley was himelf something of an actor. He loved a small and congenial audience,

before whom to air his literary theories, yet he was not a great taker, rather an enlightening and somewhat fanciful conver-sationalist. It has been said of him, if I remember aright, that he was another "rare Ben Jonson," without the latter's loquacity. It would seem, indeed, that he talked much as he wrote, with a studious regard for trenchancy, addressing himself more to

he select few than to the populace. Yet at the same time, and strangely bough in this latter connection, he is considered as being especially representative of the commingling of the influence of jour-nalism and the higher literature on con-temporaneous letters. Much of his best critical work was done for the daily newspa-

Pers.
But it is as a poet that William Ernest But it is as a poet that William Ernest.
Henley will live in literary history. He
was induenced by Whitman and Swinburne,
though in many moods he forgot alike these
stronger and more passionate influences and
sung a gentler and purer strain. At times, too, he sounded the martial and imperial note of Kipling, notably, it seems to me, in "The Song of the Sword."

te, in "The Song of the Sword Edged to annihilate, thated win government, follow of the Sword Wing overnment, follow, O follow me, Till the waste places, All the gray globe over Oure, as the honeycomb Prips, with the sweetness Instilled of my strength, Though the wrath of my coming, Though the wrath of my coming, They give back in beauty The dread and the anguish They sho of the wisdinat! Follow, O, follow then, Heroes, my harvesters, Where the tail grain is ripe Thrust in your stekles! Stripped and adust in a stubble of empire, Scything and binding. The full sheaves of sovranty. Thus, O thus gloriously, Shall you fulfil yourselves!" lous, in its apaprent lack of the control of the strength of

Curious, in its apaprent lack of the faint-est touch of affection, is his "Ballade of Dead Actors,' 'in memory of that same ao r-brother, "Ted" Henley, beginning:

tor-brother, "Ted" Henley, beginning:
Where are the passions they essayed,
And where the trais they made to flow?
Where the wild humors they portrayed
For laughing worlds to see and know?
Otherlo's wrath and Juliet's woe?
Sir Peter's whims and Timon's gall?
And Miliamant and Romeo?
Into the might go one and all.
How different, in its tenderness, is his
dedication of "A Book of Verses" and "London Voluntaries" to his wife:
Take, dear, my little sheaf of songs,
For, old or new,
All that is good in them belongs
Only to you.

And, singing as when all was young, They will recall the strength of the strength

Here, on a bench a skeleton would writhe from.

Angry and sore, I wait to be admitted:

Wait till my heart is lend upon my stomach,

While at their ease two dressers do their chores.

One has a probe—it feels to me a crowbar. A small boy sniffs and shudders after bluestone A poor old tramp explains his poor old ulcers. Life is (I think) a blunder and a shame. RIPLEY D. SAUNDERS.

WONDROUS ADVENTURES OF WEE TOM THUMB, FAIRYLAND'S HERO.

By Max O'Rell.

All my readers know the story and wondrous adventures of Tom Thumb, but probmore than 3,000 years old, and can actually be seen every day in the firmament, for the original Tom Thumb is none other than the little star of the sixth magnitude, which is

observed close to the second star in the constellation of the Great Bear. According to the traditions of antiquity, the first astronomers were the children of Central Asia.

The immense plains, where the first Semitic civilizations were settled, led the shepherds, during the serene nights, to contemplate the heavens and adore their splen-

The Great Bear naturally attracted their them discover in the famous constellation a

chariot drawn by three oxen. Ever since those ancient times all the nations of the earth have attributed to the four stars forming the square the part of wheels, and to the other three the part of oven or horses.

The little star just above the second large star was soon given the part of the driver (in the Germanic versions we find this little star called reiterlein, the little rider) The adventures of Tom Thumb differ in all the countries where the story is still told and has been told for thousands of years. All versions, however, agree in attributing the birth of the little hero to the same

A poor couple (sometimes woodcutters sometimes laborers), had been married a long time and had no children: "How sad," they thought, "was their cottage without children! If they could only have one no bigger than the thumb, how they would love The prayer was heard and a baby boy,

dmirably made and of the size of a thumb, In the southern regions of Europe, als the east, the woman begged that a baby boy should be born to her, even if one not

bigger than a grain of pepper. those countries, Tom Thumb is called Pepparents were, they felt disappointed that their wish had been granted to them so much to the letter. "What will ever be the

use of such a little creature?" wondered the father. "I can be of use to you, father," replies

and tell him what he has got to do, which way he has to go."

In some versions Tom Thumb, or Pepper-let, gets more enterprising. When the horse,

let, gets more enterprising. When the horse, in whose ear he is sitting, is disobedient, he goes inside his nostrils and tickles him until he gets his orders followed.

He never grew, this Tom Thumb; he remained or service. mained so small that the skin of a flea would have made too large a coat for him, and an ant too large a horse; but in every country we find him witty and clever and

always able, through his ingenuity, to get out of every scrape and trouble. In the Greek tale. Pepperlet is in behind a cabbage leaf. An ox eats the leaf and swallows him. The ox is killed and his bowels are thrown away. In them is Pepperlet. A fox now swal-

lows him; but wherever that fox goes a voice from inside him cries: "Look out, the fox wants to eat your chickens." The fox dies of hunger, and the wolf eats him.

Pepperlet, now inside the wolf, cries:
"Look out, shepherds, the wolf is coming to devour your sheep." The wolf commits suicide in despair and our little hero is

In the German version, Tom Thumb is eaten whole by a cow. The cow is soon tilled because the people are frightened to

hear her talk. Her stomach is thrown on the dung hill where a famished wolf arrives and eats Tom Thumb; but the wolf is killed by the little boy's parents, who hear his cries It is affirmed that it is Tom Thu gave to Rabelais the idea of his Gargantua, the famous giant (as you see the very opposite idea).

Of course, the adventures of Tom Thumb are now eclipsed by the tale of Perrault Le Petit Poucet (in English, Tom o' My Thumb), the smallest of seven brothers, who got lost in the forest by their parents, but who find their way home through the ingenuity of Tom, who has strewn white pebbles on way all the time.

Infortunately, the second time the

Unfortunately, parents take the seven little boys. Tom has nothing in his pockets but bread

of course, we know how they seek refuge

tions. The temperature modified after
an intensely hot spell which had in the giant's house, how they are to be killed for breakfast, and how they are saved by Tom, who puts on his brothers'

I lasted more than a week and caused that a hundred deaths.

The most prominent heat victim of heads the crowns which were placed by the giant on the heads of his daughters, who

re killed instead, As long as the world lasts Tom Thumb the little fellow, in most of the versions. will be a hero; and I thought it would in-

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

POEMS WORTH KNOWING.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

A shivering pool before the door, A garden bare of flowers and fruit, And poplars at the garden foot: Such is the place I live in, Bleak without and bare within

Yet shall your ragged moors receive

The incomparable pomp of eve. And the cold glories of the dawn Behind your shivering trees be drawn And when the wind from place to place Doth the unmoored cloud galleons chase, Your garden blooms and gleams again With leaping sun and glancing rain; Here shall the wizard moon ascend The heavens, the crimson end Of day's declining splendor; here, The army of the stars appear. The neighbor hollows, dry or wet, Spring shall with tender flowers beset; And oft the morning muser see Larks rising from the broomy lea, And every fairy wheel and thread Of cobweb dew bediamonded. When daisies go shall winter time Silver the simple grass with rime; Autumnal frosts enchant the pool And make the cart ruts beautiful. And when snow bright the moor expands How shall your children clap their hands! To make this earth our heritage. A cheerful and a changeful page, God's intricate and bright device Of days and seasons doth suffice

"I can sit in the ear of the second horse terest my readers to be told (or reminded of the fact, as the case may be) that every night that the stars can be seen they can, with their own eyes, see Tom Thumb in the

CALIFORNIA APPLIES

FOR SMALL COINS. Treasury Department Amazed by Re-

State Where Seldom Seen.

Washington, July 18.-United States Treasurer Roberts has received a requisition from the Subtreasury at San Francisco for \$5,000 in nickels and \$2,000 in 1-cent

From any part of the country except the Pacific Coast this demand would not have attracted more than passing notice. In California, however, the use of coins of the and 1-cent pieces, is practically unknown. The requisition just received is the first of its kind in the history of Mr. Roberts' long career in the Treasury. No information was obtainable here as to the cause of

the big department stores are directly re-He predicts that newspapers from the coast will contain advertisements of special sales on articles, such as the big Eastern and Middle West stores are accustomed to listing at prices ending in odd cents.

the demand, but Mr. Roberts believe

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

. From The Republic, July 20, 1878. He strews them on the way, but the birds | reported, with thirty-five prostra-. tions. The temperature modified after

> Marsellinus, formerly Joseph Brinkman, who died at the Holy St. Antonius Church, Kansas avenue and · Meramec street. Other well-known persons who died from the heat were Mrs. S. E. Fino negan of Fifteenth and O'Fallon

> • the day was the Reverend Father •

streets, William Pollock of No. 1119 · Lafayette avenue, and Mrs. Mary Work ceased on the new Customhouse on account of the weather. Lieutenant Bowen of the Carondelet Guards was seriously ill from too

much drilling at the armory. Eddy Elbrecht, the young son of Henry G. Elbrecht of Seventh and . Lynch streets, was seriously hurt by . falling off a fence. The two hundred and fifth anniversary of Marquette's voyage down the Mississippi River was celebrated at the Mercantile Library Hall under

the auspices of the Missouri Historical Society, the committee in charge being composed of Captain Silas Bent, P. L. Foy, Doctor P. S. O'Reilly, Albert Todd, J. H. Herthel, Judge John M. Krum, Doctor George · Engelmann, the Reverend Doctor Post, Richard Dowling, James Mc- Grath, H. J. Spaunhorst, Judge John D. Finney, Richard Ennis, W. H. Cozzens and Gustavus St. Gem.

Among those who took prominent part in the Marquette celebration were Peter L. Foy, John G. Shea.
 Colonel W. F. Switzier, Miss Florence Hayward, F. Cortex Spontini, ♦ Miss Cecile Haydel, Miss Carrie Conant, Miss Dorcas Carr, Miss Elise ♦ Tracy, Miss Lillie Levering, Miss ♦ Mary Darby, Miss Sue Russell, Miss Thaw, the Misses Marie and Fannie Carr, the Misses Katle and Sophie Johnson, A. A. Schnuck and chorus of 200 voices.

The Reverend W. V. Tudor returned from Washington, D. C.

H++++++++++